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LETTERSTOTHELQUNGE

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Dear The Lounge,

My girlfriend and me are both pretty liberal when it comes to sex, and we've never liked to confine our antics just to the bedroom. A few months ago we decided that once a week we'd try and find a new location to have it off each week, and once we'd exhausted all the rooms in the house, we headed out and about!

Since then we've managed to siyly 'christen' most of our friends' houses – usually by sloping off during dinner parties and things. Luckily the thought of screwing illicitiy in other people's homes usually makes us so horny that it doesn't take us too long to finish off, so we reckon we've got away with it more often than not – although on one or two occasions there have been a couple of strange looks when we've rejoined everyone else! We also nearly got caught in the act – by one of our friend's daughters, who needed to use the bathroom just as I was emptying my load deep in Laura's ever-welcoming quim. Luckily were we're keeping pretty quiet, and I

don't think she twigged quite what was going on.

Anyway, now we've more or less run our of options for bunk-ups at our friends' houses, so we're thinking about heading out into the wide world – have you got any tips about what we should and shouldn't be doing when it comes to shagging in public? We don't want to end up getting arrested or anything, but we don't object to getting caught in the act once in a while (as long as it isn't by the law!).

Dear The Lounge,

This is an old story dating way back but I thought I would finally share it! During the run up to the World Cup I decided to try to repeat an adventure I had during France 1998, when I was very successful in getting to fuck girls from different countries represented at the finals. I was of course older now and wasn't too hopeful of being that successful, but I thought it would be fun trying and I set about planning a trip to Paris (where I'd had my success last time round) during the group stages, hoping that being away from the local area

would in-crease my chances.

I arrived in Paris in the early afternoon and headed straight for the hotel, where I was met at reception by a very attractive mature lady, who in a very seductive French accent explained that although my room was ready, there were no towels as they were still at laundry and would be available later that day. None of that really bothered me as I just wanted to drop my bag and head out for the Holland game that was due to start. I went to an Irish pub that I knew in the area and was very pleased to see the pub seemed to have adopted Holland as its team throughout the World Cup. I had spent a lot of time with Dutch fans during France 98 and it was always great fun. I got a beer and joined about fifty fans on the terrace who, when finding out I was English, wanting Holland to do well and drank beer, adopted me as a Dutch fan for the match and I was quickly given a Dutch hat and a horn so I could join in their rowdy celebrations.

Holland were soon beating Japan and I got

chatting to a very cute girl, called Laila. She was in her early twenties, face painted with the Dutch flag on each cheek, a big Dutch hat on and a very tight top

showing off a great pair of tits. As the game came to an end I tried to buy her a drink but she resisted, explaining her brother was at the bar and he could get funny about it.

Instead, she arranged to meet me at another bar later that night. It was fine by me and I headed back to the hotel to get some much needed rest

I must have fallen asleep in seconds and the next thing I knew was the attractive receptionist was apologising to me.

"Excuse me, Monsieur – I knocked but there was no answer." She was standing with the rooms towels looking at me laying on the bed naked, and it got worse as I had a hard-on. I must have been dreaming when she came in and seeing her staring at my cock was doing nothing to help relieve the stiffness! I assured her all was fi ne and tried to engage her in conversation as she put the towels in the bathroom. Now I know Europeans are much more open about nakedness than us Brits but I could not help but notice that she had made no attempt to leave or indeed to ask me to cover up.

She was happily chatting away and I learnt she was the new owner of the hotel, having bought it when she became a widow three years earlier.

Her name was Sylvie. I offered her my condolences and got on to talking about how attrac-tive she was, which she was clearly enjoying and then tried my luck. I was only there for one night so what did I have to lose? "Tell me Sylvie," I said, looking straight into her eyes with my dick pointing at her, "I have been wondering since I arrived, are those stockings?"

She blushed a little, but nodded, and the exchange continued for a few minutes as I ex-plained that few

English girls now wear stockings.

After a few more minutes of gentle persuasion, Sylvie agreed to a photo with the stockings on show as long as her face was not in the shot.

Now, I thought she was going to lift her skirt to show me the tops but much to my delight she reached round and unzipped her skirt, letting it fall to reveal tan stockings attached to a white silk belt and matching French knickers that were just slightly see-through, giving me the faintest hint of bush. She posed looking very elegant but also very horny.



Sylvie was in her mid-forties, about 5ft 8in with long hair with a curl, very slim with full tits and bum and long shapely legs. I took the picture quickly before she could change her mind and showed her to prove that I had kept her face out of it. "Perfect!" she said. "Now would Monsieur like a picture without the blouse?" she asked

while already undoing the buttons. Of course I did and she posed for me in several positions in her lovely lingerie before saying, "and now for me." She took the camera and took a few shots of me with my dick standing proud. "Send me them," she said. Sylvie then unclipped her bra and took down her knickers leaving on her heels and stockings and lay on the bed. "I have never had an English man," she said. I made sure I treated this lady properly - British honour was at stake! I started by kissing her thighs above her tops before slowly licking her very wet cunt, my tongue probing between her lips while my hand gently caressed her fulsome tits. She loved her nipples being touched and was soon breathing heavily and pushing her pussy into my face as she came hard, shaking as she did so.

I kissed up her turmmy, allowing her time to recover, then kissing and sucking her breasts before moving into a 69 position, licking her clit again while pushing a finger between her lips. She responded to the invitation and took my buiging dick in her mouth and we stayed locked in a 69 position until she came again. I thought I would end up fucking her

mission-ary style but I was wrong. I stood at the bottom of the bed with her ankles on my shoulders while she laid back gasping and speaking in French while I fucked her with long hard strokes. The sight of her hairy fanny and lovely pussy lips, with my cock pounding away be-tween them was absolutely fantastic, and I heid out as long as I could before I pulled out and squirted thick jets of my seed up over her nicely rounded belly and pubes.

After she left, I showered and got ready to meet Laila, who looked even prettier without her face paint and was in a very tight white top and no bra. The night was fun but she was resist-ing my best efforts to get my hands on her lovely tits, and once she'd confessed she was

bi-sexual I was starting to think I was on a hiding to nothing, but then to my delight she asked me if I'd like to come back to hers. We took a slow walk to Laila's apartment, which was close to my hotel on the top floor of a five storey

block. We went in and she kissed me for the first time. I responded and soon was feeling her lovely tits until she pushed me away. She called something out; I was wondering what was going on and then was shocked to see a stunning dark-haired girl come out of one of the bedrooms, completely naked! She was called Yara and it turned she and Laila were a couple — but luckily for me they were a couple who weren't averse to a bit of threesome fun once in a while!

Yara kissed Laila while she undressed her. Any thoughts of being tired were dismissed as I watched the two girls in their own lesbian show. Yara could really move and she danced around Laila, slowly undressing her until they were both naked and they lay on the floor in a glorious 69 with Laila on top. It was amazing to watch, and I soon had my cock out in my hand and ready for action!

Then Laila told me to undress. I did and the show had made sure I was as hard as ever and both girls knelt before me sharing my cock in probably the best blow-job I have ever had.

They really knew how to work my cock and despite my exploits with Sylvie, when I finally came I shot a big load all over their pretty faces.

All three of us went to bed and although I did not get to fuck them we had a long session of mutual wanking and oral, the highlights being Lalla sucking me while Yara fucked her with a vibrator from behind and then Lalla sitting on my face – she had a gorgeous tight cunt, while Yara played with my now near exhausted cock, but still managing to make it hard before tak-ing my spunk in her mouth. I finally got back to my hotel at 7am, and luckily someone other than Sylvie was working the desk!

When I checked out, Sylvie was there. I told her my train was back to London was at 5pm and she invited me for a late lunch at her apartment.

Of course I went, and I rounded off my weekend with a long slow fuck before dashing for the train, exhausted but as happy as I could remember.

Naturally I was gutted that England crashed out so poorly, and I'm still waiting for some football joy!

Dear The Lounge,

I had to attend a breakfast seminar at a nearby hotel last month, and although the subject wasn't really that relevant to me, I felt it was important I showed my face. I arrived at about 8.30 – it was already a sunny morning and the hotel was very nice, with lots of grounds and well-maintained gardens. I caught up with a few people I knew, had a very good breakfast and then the various talks started.

As I expected, about 20 minutes in my attention started to wander. The seminar was being held in an 'Orangery' which was basically a large conservatory. On my left I had a good view of the gardens, which was nice – but much more enjoyable was the view to my right.

I carefully shifted my chair a little so I could get a better view, because on the right was the hotel gym. It was in a similar building but the windows were frosted over to about waist height.

From there upwards I had a view of six women all on the treadmills which faced out of the gym overlooking the gardens and the room I was sitting in. As I could only see from the waist up I had a great view of six pairs of tits bouncing up and down – and of course the tits' own-ers' faces.

I was trying to be discreet but I don't think I did a very good job especially as there were vari-ous shaped and sized tits bouncing away but I was, at least, enjoying the seminar now alt-hough I had no idea what they were talking about.

I was thinking about leaving when I saw one of the prettiest girls I have seen in a long time step onto a treadmill as another lady moved away. She had blonde hair in a pony tail, little if any make-up on, piercing blue eyes, a small mouth but with very red lips and the most tempting pert tits. She was

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After a long, cold winter, I decided to spice things up a bit last week and introduce a new form of fun into my weekly routine. My friend Poppy, a raven-haired, curvaceous little thing, often comes round to play for the night, and this time I decided to really show her who's boss.

We met at a friend's dinner party a few months ago and hit it off instantly. She's daring and lots of fun – the sort of girl who doesn't take much persuading to do almost anything I want.

Like an obedient little dog, she's always keen to please me. Poppy is always ready to indulge in whatever takes my fancy, and on this particular occasion, after I called her to inform her I had a few tricks up my sleeve, she showed up at my flat clad in a long brack raincoat and heels. Beneath her heavy overcoat, Poppy was hiding suspenders and a sexy ttle garter belt, and I could tell she meant business. As I ted her through the front door, she removed her coat and gave me a willing and submissive ook, rather like a little pet, so I patted her hair and told her to wait. Poppy stood by the coat rack, her wide eyes staring up at me, waiting obediently for next my order.

I went to my cupboard and found a title black box containing a shiny dog collar. When I returned, Poppy's eyes it up and she knelt down just like a little dog, panting and eager to be collared.

"Sit down," I ordered, before slipping the smooth eather choker around her delicate neck. She obeyed instantly, almost as if she had been expecting it all along. She kneit down on the floor and, just like a real puppy, she started to nuzzle my feet, licking in between



the cracks of my toes, willing to please me. She then started to sniff up my legs, pressing her nose into the folds of my trousers and nuzzling into my now moist crotch. "Follow me," I ordered her as I waked into the lounge But naughty Poppy scuttled off into my bedroom and began sniffing around the bed, scratching and pawing eagerly at the bed linen. "Bad girll" I scolded her, before attaching a lead to her collar and reading her firmly from my bedroom

Then she pressed three fingers deep into my wet gash, slipping in and out of me, snuffling like a puppy as she sucked on my pulsating clit, pushing me closer to the edge of orgasm."

.nto the lounge, enjoying the tight puil on the leash as she tried to run ahead, her pert little bottom thrust high into the air as she clambered around on hands and feet.

Once in the lounge, she started to whimper like a hungry animal, so I stroked her soft skin, running my hands down her back and onto her pert, round bottom.

"Roll over," I to d her, so she turned





I climbed on top of her and eased myself down onto the other end, leaving us both skewered on the enormous, rubber, doubleended cock "

on to her back. I continued to stroke and pet her, rubbing her sexy little be ly and firm breasts, squeezing her hard nipples between my fingers as she rolled around on the rug. I ran my fingers down her belly and into the soft warm crack between her legs, her moist sex almost clasping around my fingers, trying to draw me in. But before I induged her pleasures, I removed my now moist fingers and had her lick them clean. I looked down at her, smirking, sensing her need to be satiated.

Poppy rolled over and sat up, her sparking

eyes ravenous with desire. I sat on the edge of the sofa and she started to sniff and nuzzle my legs again, bringing her warm nose up into my groin, sniffing and licking my trousers, keen to taste what lay beneath.

"Are you hungry, my little puppy?" I asked, and she nodded, smiling back at me with her big doleful eyes. "Sit," I commanded as I stood up and went into the kitchen, leaving her waiting on the rug. I returned with a treat and, wrigging out of my tight black trousers, I eased myself back on to the sofa and handed Poppy a small pot of chocolate ice cream. Poppy licked her lips, eyeing me hungrily. "Dinner's ready," I told her as Poppy started to splay my legs apart, scooping out the ice cream, rubbing globules of it generously onto my warm thighs and belly. I gasped as she smoothed the creamy dessert onto my skin, making me shudder and convulse from the cold sensations.

"Lick it up," were my orders, and Poppy
greedily began to nibble and lap up the ice
cream, making curious sensations of warm

tongue and cold cream burn against my skin. The cool, wet liquid started to melt and dribble down the crack between my legs, sipping down my hairless mound and into my moist and juicy cunt. Poppy ficked her way down my belly and found her way to my throbbing, hard clit, lapping up the sweet cold cream mixed in with my juices. She spread my thighs apart and used her fingers to hold open my cunt, licking hungrily at my now throbbing sex. Then she pressed three fingers deep into my wet gash, stipping in and out of me, snuffling like a puppy as she sucked on my pulsating clit, pushing me closer to the edge of orgasm.

I thrust myself back and forth onto Poppy's fat tongue while she sucked and licked my convulsing, sticky cunt. Then, holding roughly on to her dog collar, I came hard, letting out a loud moan as the orgasm swept over me. Poppy smiled up at me like an excited puppy, wiling to do anything to please her master. "Roll over," I commanded, and she obediently slipped to the floor and knelt on all fours. I





slapped her julcy bottom a few times and Poppy let out an appreciative ye p. Then I spread her butt cheeks apart and, with Poppy still balanced on all fours in a doggy style position, I pressed my tongue into her sopping wet slit, sliding her moist juiciness up and down my tongue. As I started to lick up and down her cunt and into her arse, Poppy moaned and yapped, her wet pussy pu sating beneath my lips.

I slipped my fingers inside and stretched her flaps apart, pressing my thumbs deep inside her gaping wet hote. She moaned louder as I pumped my fingers into her cunt, licking all around her hote and sucking up her juices. "Wait there," I commanded. "Good doggy." I reached over to the dresser, retrieving my biggest black dildo, and continued to rub her clit as I licked the full length of the dildo, before plunging it deep into Poppy's sopping wet slit.

She let out a roar of pleasure and started to thrust back and forth on the large rubber pole, panting and moaning ke a wild animal

as I ploughed it repeatedly into her. "Now roll over," I commanded, and with Poppy laying back on the rug with the large d do still half inserted into her pink wet gash, I climbed on top of her and eased myself down onto the other end, leaving us both skewered on the enormous, rubber, doubleended cock. I cupped her firm, round tits in my hands and thrust myself back and forth on top of her, feeling the diido deep inside my tight wet hole, as I fucked Poppy hard. She writhed and wnggled beneath me, pumping onto the dildo and smashing our throbbing clits into one another's as I squeezed her tits. I felt another orgasm rising inside of me, ready to burst out and soak my little puppy girl.

But before I came again I decided to give it to her in the real doggy style. I climbed off her and ordered her to roll over again. With Poppy back on all fours, I splayed her butt cheeks apart again, spat a globule of saliva into her gaping hole, and slipped the sticky wet dildo into her arse,

easing it gently into the constricted little hole and fingering her milky wet clit.

Poppy started to wail and moan, so I climbed back on again and, hands clenching her little bottom, I thrust the other end of the dido back into my cunt, riding it as it pushed again and again into her tight little anus, and she took it like a good bitch.

Poppy rubbed her moist clit with her hand as I continued to pump the dido repeatedly into her, riding her like a dog as I came in great spasms, crying out in ecstasy as my cunt tightened around the dildo, which thrust harder and harder into Poppy's tight little have

I climbed off and, still plunging the dildo continually into her arse, I sucked at her gaping cunt hole, sticking my tongue deep inside of her as Poppy too came loudly, howling and crying out, drenching my tongue and mouth with her lady spunk like a good little doggy...













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acey Jay caused a bit of a hooha a few month ago when certain newspapers revealed she had a few well-todo boyfriends on the go at the same time, but she can't see what all the fuss is about... "No, I can't! I mean I'm young, and I'm free to date whoever I want, and whose business is it that I tend to date guys who are a bit older than me, who've got a few coins to rub together and who, as often as not, tend to be married?" Well quite it's a free world, after all. But the more pressing question is, does all this hanging about with richer, older guys leave you with enough time to go out with a virile young Club blurb- writer? "Oh, I didn't realise there was another one."







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Sarah 5'10 tall with an incredible 34 inch inside leg!! She has 36c bust and has dark short hair Sarah enjoys fairly open relationships but likes to keep her private life very discreet, she is looking to meet a guy for some regular no strings fun....xxx

SARAH: 09096 568 243



jJulia I am the original blonde bombshell. I'm told I have the most amazing boobs and sensitive nipples! I'm looking for a discreet clean guy who will keep me entertained day or night. No time wasters please. I'm happy to travel or can acomm if it helps. Get in touch soon xx

JULIA: 09096 568 248



Holly is a 35 year old bombshell she has long blonde hair and a very curvy figure. Holly can travel or accommodate and is looking for a gentlemen to explore her fantasies with, she is very broad minded and extremely playful!!

HOLLY: 09096 568 238



Becky is a 40 year old single curvy blonde she 5'2 and is a wacky fun easy going lady who is looking for like minded guy's for adult fun. Becky has lots of spare time and is willing to travel, she loves to keep fit and enjoys going to dance classes xxxx

BECKY: 09096 568 240



Ange is 36 years old, size 12 with 34 dd bust. Works full time as a secretary. Looking for adult discreet fun. Enjoys eating out and dancing She loves getting dressed up for a night out!!! Stockings, suspenders and knee high boots! ...

ANGE: 09096 568 239



Lily is a 42 year old lady, she has dark shoulder length brown and is sexy slim figure. Lily's partner. works permanent nights so is available to meet daytimes or evenings, she loves horse riding, cooking and football! xx

LILY: 09096 568 237

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wearing a tight white T-shirt and looked very petite.

She built to a steady run and I sat transfixed, watching her lovely tits

bounce sightly.

She occupied my thoughts until the seminar ended, but when I looked back after the ap-plause she was gone. I was, of course, disappointed but she had certainly made my day. I slipped out and found a gents before the drive back to my office.

As I came out of the gents I walked back along a corridor and literally conded with the treadmill honey. I caught her as she fell back and for a second or two I held her arms just staring at her.

"You are doing it again!" she said with a stight accent that I couldn't place.

"Sorry what's that?" I replied, having no idea what she was taking about.

"You're staring at me."

The penny dropped. "Oh, you mean you knew I was watching you in the gym?"
"Yes!" she replied. I thought I was going to get accused of stalking now but before I could say anything she went on; "I liked it, you had a look of desire about you."
My mind started racing. 'What does she mean by that?' I thought to myself.
Again she spoke. "My name is Anna, Want to join me for breakfast?"

"Yes!" I eagerly replied, not of course letting on that I had eaten, but I was relieved when she said its only juice and fruit and then staggered when she said, "It's in my room. Come on."

She turned and I followed. She was indeed petite, no more than 5ft 3in and she had a very cute tight burn with very shapely legs. My cock was already semi-hard as she led me up a staircase to her room.

"Come in," she said, her accent making me stiffen more.

"Are you Swedish?" I asked, having had a bit of time to think about her accent.

"Yes from Stockhoim."

It turned out she was in the UK for business that had finished the day before and she had a free day before she had to return home. She showed me the breakfast that had already been delivered by room service. "Help your-seif," she said.

"I am just going to have a quick shower."
With that she lifted her top, taxing it off and throw-ing it on the bed. I was shocked but very happy; she was probably a B cup and her tits were gorgeous, full and rounded and very pert with lovely little nipples that were pointing at me. "You are staring again!" she taughed as she went off to the shower. My cock was very hard now and I couldn't resist a quick look through the bathroom door. She was already in the shower and although behind a shower screen I could see the outline of her body. She was stunning, firm and filt with pale skin and her hair was now tumbang down her back.

I sat on the bed drinking some juice. The

shower stopped and I heard her In the bathroom for a few minutes. She came out with just a towel round her waist, her lovely tits on full show

"Not hungry?" she said. I had to admit I had already eaten, and she looked at me smking. "So you have eaten but not had a work-out, I have worked out and not eaten. What shall we do next then?"

As she ended her question she let the towel sup to the floor.

The answer was pretty obvious. I took her hand, pulled her to the bed and lay her down on her back. I reant over her and kissed her. Slowly I kissed down her neck, her pert tits, her very stiff little nipples, across her tight tummy and down her bare snatch until I reached her pus sy.

"Are you sure you're not hungry?" she taughed.

I was. I licked and kissed her lips, making her gasp and moan. She opened her legs wider and I teased her by kissing up and down the inside of her thighs before returning my mouth to her lovely cunt. She tasted divine and I spent ages licking and kissing her snatch before probing between her lips, feeling her wetness on my face.

Her language was getting more explicit now and her breathing deeper. "Oh fuck make me come!" she shouted. I ran my tongue up her lips to her clit, which was hard and protruding Its only took a few circular licks and she was orgasming, her chest reddening as she shud-dered on the bed.

I had taken off my jacket when I got to the room but was still in trousers and a shirt.

Anna gave herself no time to recover and instead sat up on the edge of the bed and reached for my beit and zip. She was soon pulling down my trousers. As my cock sprung at her she wrapped a hand round it.

"So hard..." she said. She was right – it was as big and as hard as I could recail.

She moved back on the bed, turning around before getting in classic doggy position, bum up and head down. She tooked so horny and I gave her tight arse a few staps, making her giggle and yelp.

"Fuck me!" she said breathlessly.

"It's been ages since I have had a good cock." I struggled to believe that but was not going to argue with her now. I positioned my throbbing dick at her pussy hole and slowly pushed in.

She moaned and yelped as my cock pushed in. It was a very tight cunt which just increased the throbbing in my dick. She was soaking wet and it was easy to bang her, her tightness notwithstanding, and my balls were soon slapping against her as I made sure she felt each hard stroke.

I saw her move her hand to her pussy and she began furlously wanking her clit, which just made

the whole situation even hornier. I do love a girl who wanks herself and I was having to fully focus on making sure I did not lose control before she'd come again. It didn't take ang and I increased my banging to as fast and as hard as I could, watching her violently use her fingers till she let out a scream.

I went to pull out but her hand grabbed behind me and her nails dug in my arse. "No, it's OK – come in me!" she insisted. I couldn't hold off any longer after that and I let the first shots go, making her purr as the hot spunk shot deep inside her, my ecstasy enhanced by her nails in my arse cheeks and her dirty mouth that was teiling me "to fill my cunt so its full."

When I pulled out I could see my spunk run out between her lips. She turned round and lay on the bed, her legs wide and her arms spread. I fell next to her, breathless.

"You haven't eaten," I said at last. "Let me buy you lunch."

"You can," she repiled, "but I also intend to eat now!" With that she leant over me, kissing down my chest making my dick twitch and come back to life. It was semi-hard when she took it in her mouth – and rock hard by the time she started to deep throat me.

It was an amazing blow-job.

She made lots of eye contact with those plercing blue eyes and broke contact a few times to put her fingers in her cunt showing me my spunk that was still dribbling out of her hole, lick-ing it off her fingers and then resuming her blow-job. She spent ages, licking and nibbling every bit of my bell end, shaft and balls until I spunked in her mouth. She did not move and took all my jizz before licking my cock clean

When she fin shed she said, "I rove that cock. Buy me lunch in a pub so we can drink beer and then stay the night." How could I refuse? After a bit of quick thinking I gave the office an excuse about an appointment at short notice resulting from the seminar so I would not be in today.

Weil it was partly true. Anna was not only stunningly beautiful with a fit gorgeous body and sexy accent but she also turned out to be great company. We had lunch in a very nice pub not far from the hotel with several beers. We got back to the hotel about four-tish and I or-dered some champagne as we used the rooms large sunken bath for a bath together.

We had planned to go out for the evening but by the time we had finished the champagne both of us were slightly drunk – but also very horny.

We headed instead back to bed and only interrupted our fucking to order and eat some din-ner.

We had more sex in the morning, Anna skipping her morning workout before I drove her to the airport for her flight home. We have stayed in touch since, and I have an open offer to vis-it her, which I intend to do within the next few months after I have spent some time in a gym myself. I want to make sure I can keep up with my fit Swedish minx.





















































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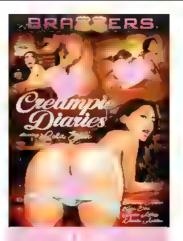


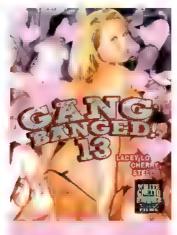


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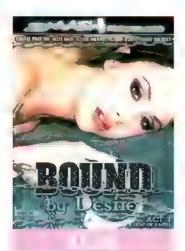


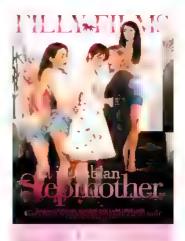
















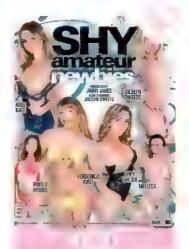














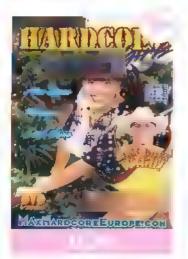












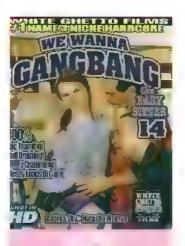




















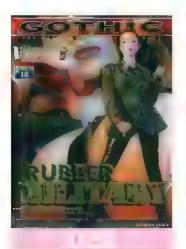
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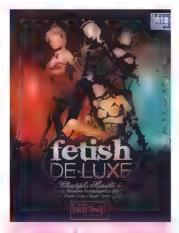








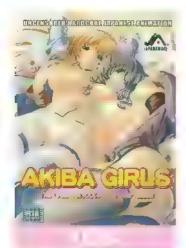










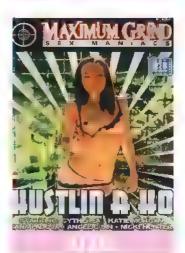
















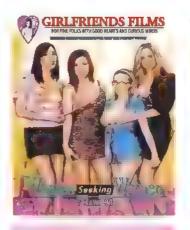






























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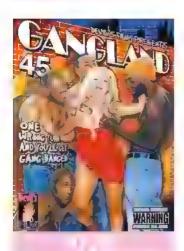










































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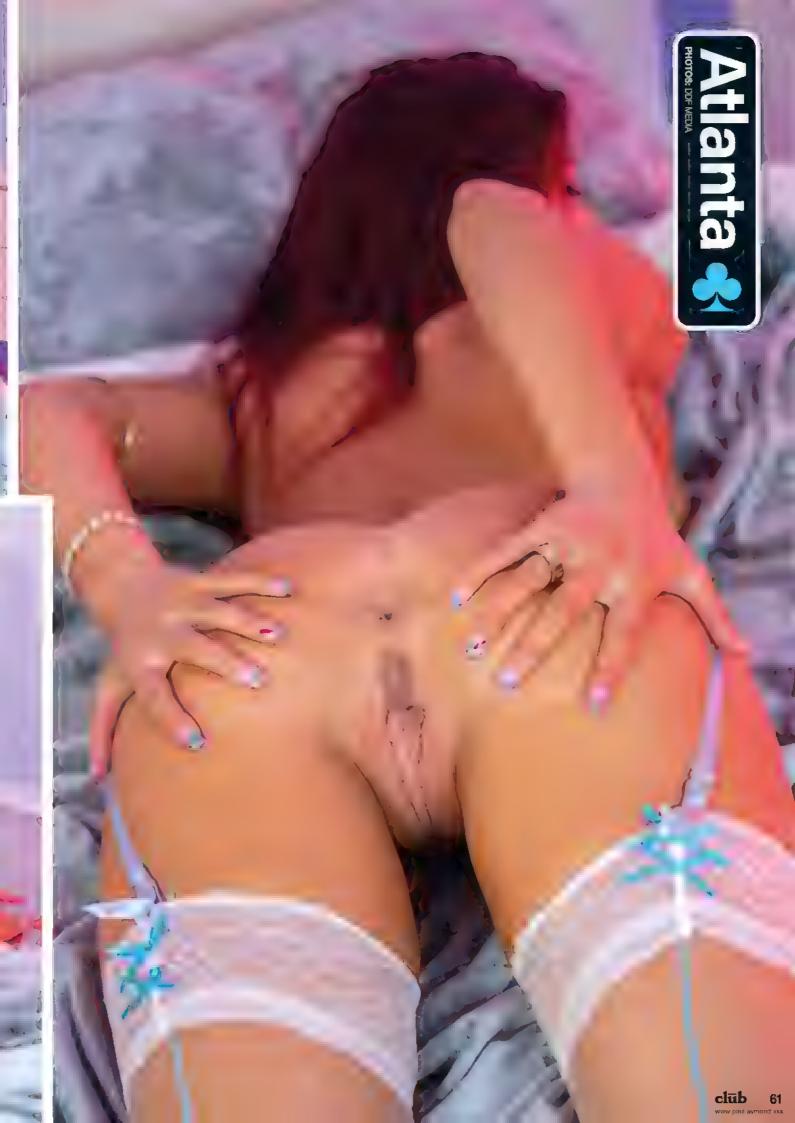














s a present to myserflast month I invested in a top of the range telly, and it has revolutionised my sex life. My girlfriend and I have always liked watching porn when we fuck, as it turns us both on. Well, that new TV is huge with a crystal clear picture, so when we shoved on one of our favourite DVDs the other night we were amazed at how lifelike the action on the screen was. I was sitting beside Kelly on the sofa with my hand up her skirt, stroking her satin covered pussy while she had my dick out and was lesurely stroking it up and down. Kelly has always loved watching group sex on screen, so I picked one with four blokes who undress, suck and fuck a really cute redhaired chick with nice big tits. She looks a bit like Kelly, which gets her juices flowing as she can fantasise that it's her getting all her holes rammed by four big, hard cocks while I make her cum

I could feel her panties getting damp as soon as the guys started snogging the porn slut, and I wr.ggled my finger inside her underwear and slid it into her soaking cunt. She was wetter than I'd ever known, and so I stuck a second finger between the fleshy shaven lips of her pussy. My cock throbbed as I stared at the close up shots of the guys fingering the babe's slit. It was fantastic seeing the quality and detail of the glistening love juice oozing out of her and over the groping hands. Kelly lowered her head and took my knob in her mouth as the girl on screen dld the same. Those warm lips enveloped my cock and gently sucked their way down to my balls before rising up again as I felt down the back of Kelly's panties and gripped her curvy round buttocks. I tickled the entrance to Kelly's tight little arsehole as the girl on the film attempted to suck two cocks at the same time.

"I want to try that!" Kelly groaned between mouthfuls of my dick.

Fortunately, we have one of those rubber lifelike fake pricks that we use sometimes during sex and I had it ready beside the sofa. As we both stared at the giant screen, I placed the eight inch dildo beside my own cock and Kelly hungrily squeezed it into her mouth with my own. The noise she made was disgusting as she tried to suck both tools at once, banging her head up and down on them while her spittle dribbled over my balls and onto my thighs.

prick while another guy entered her cunt from behind. I took the dildo and pushed the sai vacoated tip between Kelly's arse cheeks until I found the entrance to her pussy. She sighed as I eased it into her, the lips of her hole stretching wide to take the fat toy. I slid it deep inside her and then started to slowly pump it in and out as she started to suck my dick harder and harder. I grabbed one of Kelly's nice plump tits with my spare hand and pinched the nipple hard to speed up her climax

Sure enough, Kelly's body stiffened and with a cry of pure lust she came with the dildo wedged up to the balls in her hot hole. She nearly bit my dick off she was so lost in her orgasm, but the girl on screen was now being fucked nice and hard in the movie and it was time for Kelly to swap the fake flesh for

My girifriend faced the screen, I yanked down her knickers and she lowered her arse down onto my lap. My cock disappeared effortlessly up her already gaping fanny as the tart on the film took another load of creamy white seed in her mouth.

something real and take my throbbing dick.

Brushing her curly pubes aside, I gently pulled her pussy wide open so I could see her soft pink labia. Surprisingly, for so little foreplay, she was already wet, and her labia glistened invitingly as I pushed my tongue hoween them."

Watching the studge dripping from the corner of the porn queen's mouth only made my dick 1 all the harder and I slipped a finger into Kelly's The slut on screen was now slurping on one it arse as she frantically bounced up and down it

on my aching shaft, while staring intently at the pumping lifesize cocks on screen.

"Stuff the other prick in my arse" Kelly commanded, lifting her dripping cunt off my tool and spreading her arse cheeks invitingly in front of my face.

Kelly had never taken two pricks at once but she was more turned on than I'd ever seen her and by the amount of pussy juice flowing from her hole she was up for anything right now.

I shoved the fake dick into the entrance of her soaking pussy to ubricate it, then pressed it against her burn hole. It sipped in until the knob was out of sight and I carried on pushing. About six inches of rubber prick vanished into her arse and I nearly came at the sight of it buried in my girsfnend's burn. I clasped the top of her thighs and guided her spread fanny onto my cock, the dildo jutting obscenely out of her arse as I did so. As my shaft supped up her slit tunnel I could feel the dildo through the walls of her snatch and when I was all the way in, Kelly was so stuffed with dick she could hardly move.

Slowly she began to ride my prick as I started to fuck her arse with the







over the squiming babe, I thrust my own shaft up to the hilt and spurted too, jamming the dildo hard up Kelly's backside as I did so.

She came on my cock as I came as well, her fanny muscles clenching me inside her as the cock up her arse shot out of her rear, leaving me with a delicious view of her gaping arsehole as my semen sprayed into her tunnel.

We collapsed back onto the sofa, my shrinking prick still buried inside her and a thick mixture of spunk and cunt juice beginning to pour out of her, over my balls and between my thighs.

We fuck all the time in front of my glant screen now and I'm hastify building a library of filth as Kelly seems keen to copy whatever smut appears, no matter how obscene or perverted.

That plasma telly is easily the best sex aid I've ever bought!

icole and I have been lovers now for over a year. During that time the shagging has just got hotter and hotter, but I still remember our first time together as being the best night of my life.

Nicole and I are both bi sexual, and although we knew each other socially it took us a while to make the connection. We were

fake one. The action on the telly was frantic by now, with the girl taxing cock in her arse, cunt and mouth while another bloke jerked off over her tits.

As the guys on screen all pulled out at the same time and began squirting jets of sperm



out at a bar one night with some friends when I first felt her hand on my leg. I couldn't believe that she was touching me in such an intimate manner, and without thinking I responded by leaning closer to her.

We both knew without talking about it that we would be leaving together, and we left as soon as we could make our goodbyes and headed back to my place. Once inside the door we struggled out of our tops, and when she put her lips to mine I didn't resist. I opened my mouth to her and felt her tongue slip in. Nicole pushed it in deeper as she pressed her body in to mine, our naked tits squashing together. After a few minutes, she backed up and undid her jeans, kicking them off, and stood there in a sexy pink g-string.

b"Do you want to take my panties off?" she asked me.

bSmiling, I got down on my knees in front of her and eased her panties down past her neatly trimmed pussy, then tugged them right off, tossing them aside.

Her fanny was trimmed like I said, but not too closely, and it felt smooth and silky when I ran my fingers through it. I kissed her turmmy, and down below her belly button, then pressed little kisses all the way down to her pussy, where I rubbed my cheeks against her pubes.

I looked up at Nicole, who was playing with her tits, squeezing them together and pinching her nipples. She looked so sexy that I looked up at her as I nuzzled my way further down to her lips. Nicole opened her legs and I backed away for a moment so that I could get a good look at her pussy. Her clit was swollen and peeping out like a little pink bud. I licked it, and Nicole moaned in pleasure, then pushed her hips towards my face. I licked harder, flicking my tongue around her clit, making hermoan softly as I stimulated her little nub. She tasted great, and she was so

She tooked down at me with her big, sexy eyes. She didn't want me to stop. So I didn't. I spread her legs further apart and buried my face in her wet hole, licking her, sucking her clit into my mouth, and pushing my tongue as far inside her pussy as it would go. After a few minutes of that, she pured her legs back and asked me to lick her anus.

At first I wasn't sure about that, I'd never rimmed anyone before, but Nicole's rosebud looked pink and inviting. So I fficked my tongue across her tight puckered little hole.

Nicole went wild, my rimming her was really turning her on! I wanted so desperately to please her, so I kept licking and licking until the only thing left to do was tongue-fuck her arse nice and deep.

I made my tongue stiff and poked it against her anus. It went in as far as I could push it, then I drew it out slowly before ramming her again and again. By this time she was so her clit. I wanted her to come so I fucked her faster, until finally her whose body quivered and she came hard. When we had both caught our breath, we moved to the couch and she helped me to remove the rest of my clothing. I say back with my segs wide open and

About six inches of rubber prick vanished into her arse and I nearly came at the sight of it buried in my girlfriend's bum. I clasped the top of her thighs and guided her spread fanny onto my cock."

Nicole sat between them, taking my tits in her hands and sucking on my nipples before moving her face down to my pussy. Her lips and tongue fett incredible, and my pussy began to throb as she lapped her velvety tongue along my labia and flicked it across my clitoris.

I took my big tits in my hands and played with them, teasing my nipples as I looked down at Nicole as she ate my pussy.

Her fingers herd my #ps wide as she tapped away at my slot.

Then she inserted a finger into my pussy and began to fuck me with it. As my pussy began juicing, she sucked hard, making me squirm with pleasure. I was trying to hump her hand when she putted her finger out of my pussy, and spat on my anus!

Then, running her finger around my twitching ring, she began to ease it inside. With a wriggle of my hips I helped her to insert it fully and she began to saw it back and forth. She leaned down and began to suck hard at my pussy. I was almost in shock at the sexy sensations she was creating in both my aching, twitching holes and very soon I felt myself coming close to climax. As Nicole ticked my pussy harder and faster I opened my legs wider and Nicole's tongue fucked my throbbing, soaking wet cunt harder and harder. Frantic now, I reached down to rub my own clit.

She was turning me on so much I just couldn't hold it back any longer. I felt it start in my toes, then it went up the inside of my thighs to my pussy. I cried out as I came and Nicole stowly pulled out her finger. I could feel my juices just oozing out of me, all over Nicole's pretty face. She licked me stower, bringing me down, and when it was done, I lay back and she climbed on top of me and we kissed, softly rubbing and stroking each other's bodies. One thing's for sure, no matter how amazing our sex gets in the future, I'll never forget that evening.



n my view there is nothing sexier than a smoothly shaven pussy. So when my current girt-friend asked me if I would like to do the honours for her, I got very excited. I'd just bought Jayne a really skimpy bikini for a holiday in Spain and we were leaving the following Saturday.

As it was higher cut than her other bikinis, she decided that rather than just going for another area wax, she would shave the lot off.

We had a couple of beers just to chill out and get us in the right mood. Then Jayne ran a bath and found a towel and spread it on the bed. Stripping off, she did a little twirl in front of me and told me to say goodbye to her bush

I put down my can on a chest of drawers, picked her up and laid her on the bed. Spreading her thighs wide, I moved between them and began licking the insides of her thighs. Jayne loves oral sex, both giving and receiving, so she just happily lay there as I lapped my way up to her lovely hairy pussy.

I was glad that she was finally going to shave her bush off, but I also wanted to eat her out beforehand, as I'm a greedy bastard when it comes to sex.

Brushing her curly pubes aside, I gently pulled her pussy wide open so I could see her soft pink labia. Surprisingly, for so little foreplay, she was already wet, and her labia glistened in-vitingly as I pushed my tongue between them.

I could feel her pussy muscles clenching as my tongue dipped inside her moist slot and I began to wriggle the tip around. Jayne drew her knees up and clenched her buttocks as she grabbed my head and puried it harder against her.

I flicked my tongue up and down, and in and out of her honey pot, lapping up her

Peachs



sticky juices as I probed her spasming cunt. Jayne's breathing was coming in guips as she squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples. With my nose pressed hard against her clit and my tongue pushed as far inside her pussy as I could force it, I felt her stiffen before she came. Gasping, she orgasmed, filling my mouth with her sweet luices.

With a raging hard-on, I stripped off while Jayne got into the bath. She giggled as she sank into the warm scented water and reached out for my cock. Her fingers stroked my hard dick, and while she soaked in the tub, I soaped her lovely big tits. My bais ached as her fingers continued to tease my cock and eventually I had to pull away from her to prevent myself from spiattering her boobs with my spunk.

As I got the shaving gear together, Jayne fingered herself under the bath water. I could hear her moans of satisfaction as she brought herself to climax, and I became so horny that I al-most ran back and fucked her in the tub. I found a basin in the kitchen, and, filling it with warm water, I grabbed two small towels and brought everything into the bedroom.

Jayne had managed to lay off frigging herself long enough to get out of the bath, and was ly-ing on the bed with her legs splayed wide, waiting for me.

Her pubes were still wet and I fathered up some foam with my soft shaving brush and cov-ered her pubic area with it.

Her pussy looked very inviting all covered in the white foam, and I had to use all my willpower to concentrate properly on the job. Using short smooth strokes with the razor and stretch-ing her skin taut with each pass, I successfully removed every single hair.

Then I rinsed the whole area, washing it clean with the warm water in the basin and patting it dry with a towel. Jayne's pussy was beautifully smooth and

very sexy, and she was posi-tively purring with pleasure as I smoothed some balm onto her freshly shaven skin. I had a solid erection as I worked the lotion between her pussy lips, parting them so I could proper-ly examine the whole area. Her labia were deep pink and swolen from all the attention.

I climbed on top of her and rubbed my swo.len cock head all over her cunt before easing my knob inside her. Jayne was ready for a proper fucking and grabbed hold of my hair.

Looking right at me, she demanded that I fuck her bard pussy. At times like this Jayne can be very dominant, and when she gets really hot she likes me to really bang her cunt good and hard. Seeing her bare mound had me incredibly horny, and I raised myself up on my arms and proceeded to give her pussy the fucking of a lifetime.

I hammered her bald slot, as she dug her nails into my back and I rammed my full length deep inside her hot slit. I humped her just the way she wanted. Her hips bounced on the bed and thrust up to meet my cock as it ploughed back and forth inside her squeichy, julcy hole.

Our breath came in gasps as I fucked her pussy to a powerful orgasm. My raging hard-on plunged extra-deep inside her and we came together, her clenching hole milking every last drop of come from my tool.

After that fantastic session, she lets me shave her pubes every time now – and I fucking love it!



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hen women look like Jamie Knight usually you can't take your eyes off their dominant features, like their tits or arse. But the first thing we took notice of was her werewolf-like fingernails and the fear of having them grasped around our hard cocks! "Ha, I've had my nails like this for years, so I've learnt how to be gentle on my partners and also on myself when I fingerfuck my pussy. But if it makes you feel better I'll just use my soft lips around your cock, and then slip a sneaky finger up your arse when you're just about to cum!" Nope, now we're terrified, but we think it would be worth it!

















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863 Deaths - There are a huge number of battles throughout the film, which is fitting, given that the entirety of Middle Earth is at stake. Also, something The Return of the King can claim to be? One of the longest fantasy movies of all time, as it runs well over three hours if you watch the theatrical cut and a little over four hours if you watch the extended cut.

KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

610 Deaths - This Ridley Scott blockbuster has an impressive cast, featuring Jeremy Irons, Eva Green, Liam Neeson, Orlando Bloom, and Brendan Gleeson. Even more impressive are the huge battles. Armies of thousands clashing will, unsurprisingly, lead to hundreds and hundreds of deaths, cementing its spot as having one of the highest number of kills in a movie.



600 Deaths - It's fitting that a movie called 300 has 600 on-screen deaths. It's a nice, even number for the body count to be, considering the title itself is a nice, even number. There's a great deal of bloodshed

in its story of 300 Spartans making a stand against the far bigger Persian army, with a great number of on-screen deaths also being very bloody.

TROY

572 Deaths - Troy might not be the best historical war epic, but it's a good bit of fun if you accept it for all its overblown grandeur and melodrama. It

also doesn't skimp when it comes to the big battle scenes depicting the Greek invasion of the city of Troy, complete with its 572 on-screen fatalities.



558 Deaths - This epic movie was based on the Samurai's resistance to the Westernization of Japan and clearly had a hefty budget behind it, and clearly, some of that money went into staging huge



action sequences that could allow for a staggering 500+ deaths to be shown on-screen. It might not be up there with the best samurai movies of all time, but The Last Samurai can claim to be the bloodiest and most deadly, with some genuinely huge battle sequences.

LOTE - THE TWO TOWERS

468 Deaths - The battle of Helm's Deep, which takes up much of the film's final hour, and is where most of The Two Towers' on-screen deaths come from takes centre stage. It ensures the body count of The Two Towers dwarfs that of The Fellowship of the Ring, which only features a measly 118 deaths. The increase in action and death doesn't necessarily make

The Two Towers a better movie than what came before, but it can still be considered a great movie sequel.



307 Deaths - It's to be expected that your average disaster movie will have a reasonably large body count. James Cameron's boxoffice-breaking, Oscar-winning Titanic depicts one of the biggest disasters of the 20th century, and

as such, it rather appropriately features the most on-screen deaths of any movie in that genre.

SAVING PRIVATE

255 Deaths - There are many onscreen deaths throughout Saving Private Ryan, with most of them being found in either the film's iconic opening D-Day sequence, or during its action climax. These deaths are shown as ugly and brutal, making Saving Private. Ryan a war movie where even if the main characters and their heroism are presented in a positive light, the overall concept of war itself is criticized.

PALIPO

247 Deaths - The Rambo series is an unusual one, as when it began, it wasn't focused as much on big, explosive

action set pieces and massive body counts. 1982's First Blood was still an action movie, sure, but it was a surprisingly grounded and relatively death-free one, being as much of a psychological drama/thriller about PTSD as it was a vehicle to deliver action sequences. 'Rambo' was the polar opposite, labelled as excessively bloody and savage!







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